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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

NO WORK OF VENGEANCE

"Work of avenging old Shakespeare's murder begun." So a morning paper prints the headline above its story of the trial of "Frenchy No. 1." And it is not true. No work of vengeance is begun. A man is on trial before twelve other men. Is he guilty? Those twelve must decide. Is he innocent? The law says he is until proven guilty. It is the purpose of the trial not to establish his guilt by all means, but to show him innocent if he be so.

And even when condemned, should it come to that, the punishment will not be one of vengeance. It will be the taking of the step which society deems necessary for its own protection against one who has made himself a menace because he has already taken another's life.

A number of newsboys selling New York papers have been driven off the State Camp Grounds at Peekskill. The special policeman who is immediately responsible says that he was ordered by Col. Strong not to allow on the Grounds any but newsboys employed by Col. YALE, the Camp caterer. Gen. VARNUM should investigate this. The State Camp is not a private enterprise.

Connecticut's antiquated Election law allowed Josiah W. Alson to die without having entered upon the office to which the people chose him. And now his death further complicates a situation that had been distressing enough.

Munich courts have declared Prince MAXIMILIAN of Isenburg a spendthrift, unfit to be trusted with the management of his own affairs. Yet it is not said that he carried a set of baccarat counters in his grip.

De Lassere's English admirers will present him with a testimonial of their continued confidence. Here is a golden field for Mr. KEELEY, of motor fame.

WARNER MILLER is now twice an LL.D. Syracuse University having given him the degree yesterday. If a double doctor cannot down PLATT, who can?

Iowa Democrats have renominated Gov. BOLES. His own Executive record will be his own best ally in the campaign.

FOLKNER should no longer be spoken of as the "fire alarm." He has frozen out JOHN SHERMAN.

Pittsburg painters are to join the mechanics on strike. They consider the situation of color.

Send your mite to the Sick Babies' Fund.

SPOTLIGHTS.

Lawn tennis is a good game for lawn mowers.

Now is the time for listening to the remarks of the sea-saw waves.

The State Engineers' Society has resolved that the community wants more silver. We do, brothers, and gold and greenbacks.

"Old Hatch" is just what for the boys on the Produce Exchange.

Now we tax horses," observed the banker, searching for the mustache of adolescent youth.

When was he going to be thought known? About as soon as ever you can get him. He is not the he who made a slip. He is not in it with his son.—PARK.

The day which went into the spider's parlor was not very fine.

The King of Ashes has 3,000 wives. It is hard to imagine the size of a country they dwell in.

Sixteen heifers were killed yesterday by lightning. This proves the notion of making hay while the sun shines.

Business and newspaper should be busy.

SUNDAYS.

(From the Saturday edition.)

Class—Darling, have you seen your father? Charles—Yes, and he gave me a coat thousand.

"How lovely! everything is brighter now." Of course, it is. Brightness is sure to follow the raise of the sun.

There is it is Reversed.

(From Friday's Weekly.)

Gildersleeve—"Every dog has its day" is a proverb which doesn't go in Agiers' vocabulary—Why?

Gildersleeve—Because there every dog has his day.

He Had Counted Thousands.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Wooden—Oh, yes, I realize the attractions of the dramatic profession, but it is so startling, so companionate on the move; it has no fixa-

Bushin—It hasn't? Well, you start out on the Western circuit and see.

Not Strange.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Mrs. Dresser—Would you believe it? Perkins has become a millionaire.

Dresser—Well, I should hardly suppose he would ever have made a very good woman millionaire.

A Correct Bill.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Shawman—Look here, Your bill says: "Forty-nine days board for canary!" You've only had him seven days.

It's—that's all right; that canary has given me a greater improvement.

An Enjoyable Arrangement.

(From Friday's Daily.)

He—they put off their brutal trip until two months after they got married.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

(From Friday's Daily.)

Helped them—Look here, Your bill says: "Forty-nine days board for canary!" You've only had him seven days.

It's—that's all right; that canary has given me a greater improvement.

POVERTY'S WAIFS

Help Them to Live and Thrive During the Hot Weather.

They Look to the Free Doctors to Ease Their Sufferings.

Nell Nelson Tells of a House Where Poverty and Suffering Are Rule.

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THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentier Sex.

Women who have slender, graceful figures will be quite ready to adopt the ravished fashion of having the dress come up in the back. Hoods and eyes with a double row of small jeweled buttons is another revival; the buttons seen on as closely as possible on either side of the fastening. Invisible fastenings are, however, still very fashionable, and they occur in unusual places. The seam beneath the left arm and the right shoulder continues to be utilized by leading actresses to provide means of egress and ingress to the wearer.

M. QUIN.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

A Sinking Fund.

The canary-colored omnibus had backed up to the Butler street police court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, and one of them had received its load of "condemned" when a little old woman came running up and cried out:

"Terrence, my darlin', are ye in the coop?"

"Faith, but I am!" replied a voice from the interior.

"And what did His Honor say to ye?"

"He observed that it was ten days in the jug for Terrence O'Brien. Have you come to pay me fine, darlin'?"

"Five dollars will do it."

"I can't raise it."

"How much have ye got?"

"Only two dollars."

"Then hang on to 'em and let me go up. I'll need them two dollars to get drunk on as soon as me the days is over."

He Was All Right.

A man wearing a white plaid shirt stood on the bow of a Pavonia ferry-boat the other evening as it was crossing to Jersey City, and gesticulated with his right hand and with his left, and talked to himself and acted so queerly that a passenger who was watching him crossed over to a group and said:

"Gentlemen, somebody ought to take care of that man. He's either crazy or he meditates suicide. See there!"

The explanation was called forth by a series of gestures with arms and legs, and one of the men hurried forward, took a close look at the individual, and returned to say:

"It's all right, I know him. He's a young lawyer who is going to deliver a Fourth of July oration, one here in a country town, and he's just practising up. He's probably just got to that point where our forefathers rose up and split their hands and hollered for liberty or death."

M. QUIN.

PLAYS AND THE PLAYERS.

The Five A's Take Up a Very Interesting Subject.

A discussion is just beginning to simmer along the edges things theatrical, and it is quite likely that it will reach the usual dignified proportions. In fact, it is said that the Five A's are to meet the Court of Appeals in order to vote upon the subject and sit it themselves. The question is whether actors and actresses except engagements to appear at the private houses of the wealthy are able to pay for the luxury of their presence? This question has appeared in the sessions of legislation as well as in the sessions of the Fifth Avenue with the avowed purpose of acting as a medium between society and the stage. For instance, if Mrs. De Paravon feels that she would like, say, Ned Goodwin, to give some recitations at her house, after supper for the delegation of her guests, then she has to do is to go to that agency, make known her wants, and await the result of negotiations. This kind of thing is done in England, where class distinctions are very fine. The professional people are as solicitous about their little girls and toddle stars without superfluous apparel as are the duchies. Queen Victoria orders performances occasionally at Windsor castle. Her orders are always obeyed. A number of theatrical persons, however, hold the opinion that such an institution in this land of the equal—or the professedly equal—cannot be established without being persecuted. Said a well-known dramatic gentleman: "American actors would consider that they are being paid less than their British colleagues for the same amount of work, and would be inclined to strike." Another, who is a member of the National Association of Actors, said: "I am not in favor of any such organization, but I am in favor of the right of the professional person to act in his own home, and to receive payment for his services."

CRITIC.

Reversed.

Reversed.